

Ok, so, /x/ I come to you with a story. I have posted this stuff before, but recently more stuff has happened that I need to just get out because I feel like if i tell someone it will somehow verify that I am not insane.

btw this all happens int he same hallway upstairs in my house

So Ill just green text the seperate stories in different posts. Any opinions would be soooo greatly appreciated

>be sitting on couch watching tv at like 2 am. Am the only one awake

>Go upstairs to pee and am just pulling up my pants

>hear HUGE bang on door of bathroom

>assume my sister was awake and fucking with me

>rush into the hallway and noone is there

>check every bedroom everyone is asleep

>Talk to my mom the next morning about it and she looks at me like "wtf"

>says the same thing happened to her so it must be the house

>must be the house? it was like as loud as somebody throwing their body into the door...

>be sitting on my bed in my room alone

>hear someone say my name from hallway

>get up to go see who it was

>hallways is empty

>again, everyone is asleep

>be home alone chilling on couch

>see shadow pass through a light that was on upstairs since the way my stairs are shaped you can see part of the upstairs roof

>see it walk to the wall then away

>go see what it was

>nothing

no windows that it could have been an animal or something. it was a big shadow

not to mention my sister has said she hears someone saying her name from the hallway at night too and anyone who is home

alone will hear footsteps upstairs going back and forth

- >Am in bathroom brushing my teeth
- >little brother runs in giggling saying our sister is chasing him
- >I shut bathroom door and lean against it to "help him"
- >feel someone pushing against the door like really forcefully. cant have imagined it it was that hard
- >think it is sister
- >stop and fling door open so she falls
- >nothing is there
- >grab brother and run downstairs
- >sister is in the fucking kitchen making a sandwich
- >there was NO way she would have been able to get downstairs and to the kitchen in one second it took to open the door without me seeing her since you can see straight down stairs from the steps
- >tell her what happened
- >she starts freaking out

- >just today am upstairs getting something and hear my brother whisper "why can't I tell taylor?" (me)
- then "But i have to tell her!!!"
- >run downstairs to see who tf he is talking to
- >ask him he says "you didnt see the man?"
- tell him no
- >he says "he said not to tell you he was talking to me..."

So im sitting here. tryiong to figure out how to handle this...

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Interrogate your brother about the man. Also, how old is your brother? Children are much more vulnerable to paranormal beings. The spirit/demon/whatever (I'm going to call it Para for now) clearly either hates you or wants something from you. Try talking to it with your brother. The banging might've been Para trying to get to you. It might be a weak spirit and unable to get through the door or it may have been on this plane. It may have

just been fucking with you.

Ask your brother what Para was talking to him about; outside of home in case he's bound to it, that way he may not hear you.

Has any of this happened outside of your house? If so, Para may be haunting you.

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Hes 4. And its pretty clear when its an imaginary friend because we've talked to him about them and he understands theya rent real. Now he legit seemed surprised i didn't see him too. I planned on asking him about it later. I talk to my mother and she dismisses everything. saying i "have an overactive imagination" but when its me my sister AND my brother... Not it hasnt happened outside of here. It's always in that damned hallway. I was even debating on putting up a video camera or some shit when everyone goes to bed or during the day idk. I feel like that might be too extreme though. Like ill seem like a tin foil hat fag. Idk it just scares the shit out of me.

I remembered some shit that used to happen to me some years ago...bout six. People kept telling me there was some other guy, about my height, hanging around in the house, when there was nobody else. Turned up it was some spirit that tought of me as his brother. This came up cuz i had knoledge of some unborn baby my mom lost before having me. So i used to fantisize about how he was. So, a friend of mine that has always been able to comunicate with dead people helped me out figure who was it.

Shit was not so cash when we found something out. We made a ritual to bond the spirit to some doll (yeha, sounds hilarious and fake). But later i talked mom about it, and turned out my lost brother was gonna be a sister. Then who was phone?